









# UNION BANK OF CANADA

**Our Drafts will Reach  
your Customers  
Anywhere**

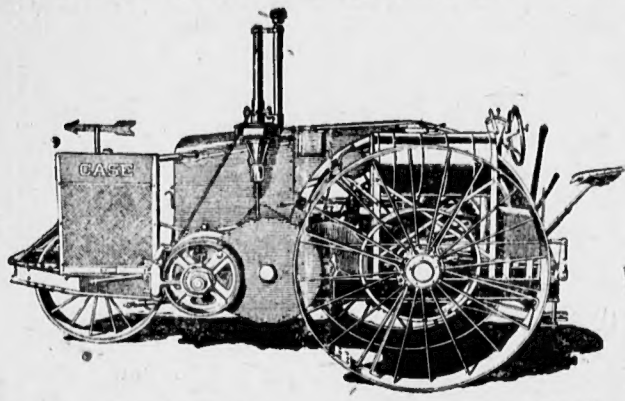
With well over Three Hundred Branches throughout the Dominion, the Union Bank of Canada is in a position to present and collect Drafts on your customers, wherever they may be, with minimum delay and at very moderate cost to you.

The Manager will gladly give you full particulars about this service.

CLUNY BRANCH, F. B. STEPHENS, Manager.  
STANDARD BRANCH, T. L. FERGUSON, Mgr.

## It is Better to be Safe than Sorry!

That is why so many farmers in Canada and the U. S. have placed their orders for the Famous Case Company Tractors



9-18 Oil Tractor \$1360.00  
10-20 Oil Tractor \$1585.00

These Tractors are recognized by all discriminating farmers to be the most reliable and suitable farm tractors for all conditions.

You require a Tractor right now.

**W. R. McKIE,**

Agent, - - - - - Gleichen

### To Coal Consumers

How about that supply of Coal for next winter? Don't you think it would be wise to get it now while the getting is good! If so, just Phone 37, and place your order for the best coal obtainable in Gleichen.

We are sole agents for Galt and Newcastle lump. Owing to the great demand through the west for Galt Lump we are able to obtain only a small portion of this coal, but have a good supply of Newcastle. This coal is high in carbon and low in ash, and we highly recommend it as first-class burning coal. Ask those who use it.

Galt Lump and Stove Coal.  
Newcastle Coal. Steam Coal.  
Hard Coal and Briquettes.  
Agents for Canadian Oil Co. Ltd.

**BROWN'S TRANSFER**  
Draying. Phone 37.

**YOU** Cannot work a horse without harness or a tractor without lubricating oil.  
**Our stock of Harness and Harness Parts is Complete.**

We are well stocked with Tractor Oil and Grease.

Agents for  
**The Winnipeg Oil Co., Limited.**

**T. H. BEACH**  
Gleichen and Cluny

See the Call for JOB Printing

## QUEENSTOWN

The Queenstown Farmers' Union will meet at the hall Saturday evening, Oct. 26, 1918, at 8 o'clock. The haying committee will be back from the north and report at this meeting, and other important business will be transacted.

The provincial government have drained the Cluny swamp and now have a gang busy grading a road towards the bridge.

On October 15th I picked a handful of ripe red strawberries from my garden patch. How is that for a country like Alberta, when some people back east claim we have nine months of winter and three months of bad weather? These strawberries were from some new kind of everbearing plants claimed to be able to fruit right along from early spring until late fall. Last spring I bought and planted two dozen of these plants, but unfortunately only a half a dozen pulled through. These few have been flowering and ripening fruit right along this fall.

### East Arrowwood News

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alstatt are at Brooks, and expect to be gone till winter.

Miss Dorothea Heathers, of Calgary, is visiting at Mrs. O. M. Leavelle's.

Mr. and Mrs. Army, of Indiana, are visiting their son and family, Mr. Frank Army.

LeRoy Hallock, of Coronation, is visiting here. He intends to spend the winter here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hall, of Queenstown, are visiting at the home of L. H. Irwin.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McMullen, of Gleichen, attended church at Bow Valley on Sunday.

Miss Elva Shatto, who is attending Mount Royal College, Calgary, is visiting her parents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clide Sharp and family, of Reed Hill, are visiting this week with Mrs. Sharp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Salter.

We had visiting us from Irricana, over Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Long, Mr. and Mrs. Lowney, Mr. and Mrs. Ray, Mr. and Mrs. Burns, Mrs. Spitzmaster, the three Miss Spitzmasters, and Herman Keitzan.

### Sergenat. Geo. R. Fox Killed in Action

The following clipping from the Wicklow News Letter (Irish) has been received by T. W. Bates from his son in France:

"Much sympathy is felt in the Ovoca district with the relatives of Sergeant George R. Fox, Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry, who was killed in action on August 26th. A peculiarly pathetic feature of his death is the fact that he had been only 15 months married to the fourth daughter of Mr. Samuel and Mrs. Johnson, Bridge House, Ovoca, and was expecting leave during the present month. Instead of his home-coming the tragic news of his death was received. He was wounded in two places in April, 1915, and returned after a time to the firing line, where he was again wounded about a month ago. His brother James, who was a 2nd lieutenant in the Inniskilling Fusiliers, was killed in action on the first of the present month, only six days later than the date on which he himself gave up his life for his country. His only brother, William, who was a sergeant-major in the Dublin Fusiliers, was reported missing, believed killed, on the 21st of March last. So that three brothers have made the supreme sacrifice for the cause of liberty and humanity. The deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs. Fox

and to Mr. and Mrs. Johnstone and family in their tragic bereavement."

Sergeant Fox was well known round Gleichen, where he made many friends. He was born in Ireland and after coming to Gleichen worked for some time with Mrs. Williams, north of town, and at the Old Sun School Indian Reservation with Mr. Gaudier. He was, we believe, the first to join the colors from Gleichen, and went overseas with the first contingent of the Princess Patricia Light Infantry. His many friends in this district will be deeply grieved to hear of the sad and untimely death of this genial young Irishman, who contemplated bringing his young wife back to Gleichen and making his home here.

### MISCELLANEOUS

Notices under this heading 15 words or under 50c for one issue and 3 issues for \$1. Over 15 words one cent a word charged for each insertion.

Horses and Cattle lost and found, for sale and wanted; Seed Grain for sale and wanted; Land to sell, rent or buy, and any other of a similar nature will get quick results by being published under this heading.

Brand reading notices \$1.50 for each animal, three insertions. Over 15 words 1 cent per word extra each issue.

When brands have to be cut a charge a 35c. each is made.

In order to insure publication CASH MUST accompany each notice.

FOR SALE—800 tons best prairie hay, baled, \$21 per ton F.O.B. on car. Sam Desjardine, Veteran, Alta. 33

FOR SALE—Road Island Red hens Mrs. A. J. McArthur. 33

ESTRAY—Grey mare, branded 5 on left shoulder; black year old mare colt no brand; bay mare yearling, \$30 reward. Notify Call office or return to Earl Taylor, 2 miles south of ferry. 33


FOR SALE—500 tons of upland hay at \$15 per ton in the stack. Apply Circle Ranch, Queenstown. 32

\$20 REWARD—Estray grey team, weight, about 1500 lbs. each, work horse, no brands. Last seen Friday night close to Jos. Rouche's place. Apply Simon Christensen, Standard 2

SITUATION WANTED—By married man to feed stock for the winter. For references inquire of John Koefed. Apply to T Call office. 32

FOR SALE—80 tons of No. 1 Oats and Wheat bundles, first-class feed. Has been irrigated. Northeast quarter 15-24-28, 12 miles north and 3 miles west of Gleichen. Inquire O.T. Griner.

LOST—One blue and part white Steer, 4 years old. One red with white face stag bull, 3 years old. Both have straight horns and branded N K over half circle on left hip. Reward \$10 per head for information leading to recovery. G. Norlett, Standard 32

\$5 REWARD—Each for information leading to recovery of cattle branded on right hip with  D. J. Beagle, Box 93 Gleichen. 32&11

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Plymouth Rock rooster, 6 months old. Apply Cluny Nursery. 32

## FARM LANDS

G—170. 320 Acres. 14 miles south of Gleichen. 175 acres broken. \$50.00 per acre. \$5000.00 cash, balance arranged.

G—187. 358 Acres on the Blackfoot Reserve. All fenced, fair buildings. 100 acres ready for 1919. \$45.00 per acre, good terms.

G—191. 1280 Acre, 4 miles south of Bassano. \$52.50 per acre. \$9000.00 cash, balance in half crop payment. 800 acres ready for 1919.

Good Section near Husar. \$1000.00 down. Balance, crop payment.

### LASHER & GILLILAN, Ltd.

Head Office 809 Centre Street, Calgary.

Branches Three Hills, Gleichen, Youngstown

### MRS. A. O. ONSTAD

Instructor of  
Leischetzky Technique

Advanced Students Solicited

2 Doors West of Call Office  
GLEICHEN

## VICTORY SALE A SMASHING SALE

Just a few more days left to seize the opportunity of grabbing up our Real Bargains, so do it NOW before you are too late.

Don't forget the place—opposite the PALACE HOTEL



### NIFTY SUITS

Showing a range wide enough to suit the most particular man in domestic and imported Serges, Tweeds and Worsted. On our opening people were quick to snap up these specials.

MEN'S SUITS—Consisting of fancy wool mixtures and worsteds; all modern styles. Values such as are impossible to duplicate. A suit today easily worth \$35.00. Sale Price.....\$22.50

MEN'S SUITS—Strictly high grade materials. Worth up to \$50.00. Sale Price. ...\$27.50

MEN'S SUITS—A good serviceable tweed for general wear; mostly three button saconue style, could not be bought today to sell less than \$27.50 Sale Price.....\$19.50

MEN'S SUIT—Of finer order, serges included. Worth regular up to \$37.50. Sale....\$24.50

Men's Overalls and Smocks	Men's Worsted Pants	Men's Socks Black	Men's Ribbed Wool Underwear	Men's Gauntlets Lined
\$1.75	\$3.75	35c	95c	\$1.25

Men's Work Boots	Men's Linen Collars	Men's Ties Fancy Silk	Men's Undershirts Light	Men's Tweed Hats
\$2.95	12 1/2 c	35c	50c	95c

**DOING OUR BIT!**—More than one way of doing it. It is just as necessary to protect the people at home as it is to fire the right sort of cartridges over there. To visit this Victory Sale one cannot but be impressed with the values. To fully appreciate these splendid offers one must take into consideration the many existing conditions that make for higher prices. It is imperative that Fall and Winter needs be purchased now, not only for patriotic reasons but for pocket-book reasons, and the various items presented throughout are better evidence of the remarkable economy this sale makes possible than any emphasis we can place in their value. Each Day Will Bring New ITEMS of Interest.

## Pickard & Tuck, Ltd.

GLEICHEN, ALTA.

## BUY AN IRRIGATED FARM FROM THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY BECAUSE:

Irrigation makes the farmer independent of rainfall, and in sure good crops, not occasionally, but every year.

Irrigation makes possible the successful culture of alfalfa, the king of fodders, which insures good returns in dairying and mixed farming.

Irrigation means intensive farming and close settlement with all the advantages of a densely populated agricultural community.

Irrigation in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block is no longer an experiment, the years that it has been tried having absolutely demonstrated its success wherever intelligently applied.

This is the most liberal offer of irrigated farm land on record. For full particulars apply to

**ALLAN CAMERON, Gen. Supt. of Lands**  
Canadian Pacific Railway, Dept. of Natural Resources, 928 1st. St. E.  
CALGARY, ALBERTA

You can buy irrigated land from the Canadian Pacific Railway at prices up to \$50 per acre, with 20 years to pay and the privilege of a loan of \$2,000 for improvements (6% interest) no principle after first payment until end of fourth year, reduced interest if settlement conditions are complied and no water rental for first year. Contract can be paid off before maturity if desired.

### NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned against buying any grain, hay or other produce, cattle, horses, wagons, harness, saddles, mowers or rakes from any Indian of the Blackfoot reserve without an officially printed permit issued by the Indian Agent.

Also not to take in pledge or make any loan upon any article to any Indian under penalty of having any such articles seized and being prosecuted for illegal pawning.

J. H. GOODERHAM  
Indian Agent

Subscribe for the Call

### Insurance in All Branches

We represent only Old and Reliably Companies.

## Henderson & Mallory

Gleichen, Alberta



**Real Estate,  
Insurance,  
Loans.**

We have some very good buys on our lists. Be sure to look them over.





## Utilizing all the Heat

Any furnace will burn fuel, extract the heat from it. But only a properly built and installed furnace will utilize all the heat to warm your home.

McClary's Sunshine Furnace installed the McClary way is guaranteed to warm your home—every room in it.

For Sale by  
**L. S. Michael**  
**McClary's**  
**Sunshine**  
**Furnace**

London Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver  
St. John, N.B. Calgary Hamilton Edmonton Saskatoon

## Equipped for Spring Trade

We are equipped for the Spring Trade to handle Large or Small orders.

Our Stock is large.  
A Car of Nails.  
A Car of Barb Wire.  
Blowers, Anvils and Forges.

Agent for  
White Sewing Machine.  
McClary Ranges, De Laval Separators  
Dominion Automobile Tires.

This Stock was contracted for in 1917.

Call and get Prices before you buy.

**McKAY HARDWARE CO.**

## The Provincial School of Agriculture Claresholm, Alta.

RE-OPENS

**Tuesday, October 29, 1918**

The Course extends over a period of two winters of five months each. Courses given in PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE and DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

No entrance examination is required.

The Course is Entirely Free.

The minimum age of admission is 15 years and for girls 16 years. For Calendar and further particulars apply to  
A. E. MEYER, L.L.B., Edmonton W. J. STEPHEN, B.A., B.S.A.  
Supt. Schools of Agriculture. Principal, School of Agriculture, Claresholm, Alta.

## E. JONES TAILOR

Fine Tailoring

Suits Made to Order From  
\$25.00 to \$75.00

Cleaning and Pressing

**Larkin Block, Gleichen**

## "The COW PUNCHER" A New Novel by "The Poet of The Prairies"

Whether Robert J. C. Stead, whose western poems some years ago won him the sobriquet, "the Poet of the Prairies," is more particularly a poet or a novelist is a point which literary people have not yet settled. In this respect he is, perhaps, unique among Canadian writers. When his novel, "The Homesteaders," appeared two years ago people said that he was, after all, a novelist, and the Canadian market has been sold out of "The Homesteaders" ever since. The situation was met this summer by the publishers setting up and printing a large edition in Canada—the previous editions had been printed in England.

Then came Stead's latest collection of verse, "Kitcheners and Other Poems," which immediately became a best seller, and has been in demand ever since. It was this collection which prompted a Scotch reviewer to say in the Aberdeen Free Press, "Robert J. C. Stead, of Calgary, is the only singer of any decided merit which the Canadian West has yet produced, but Stead is a host in himself." And the London Daily Express said, "Canada has done great deeds on the battlefield. The poems of Robert J. C. Stead entitle her to claim some of the finest poetry the war has produced. There is a strength, a beauty, a restrained passion in his war verses such as very few of our war poets have exhibited." High praise this, from such a quarter. Stead is surely a poet.

And now comes his new novel, "The Cow Puncher" (Toronto, the Musson Book Co., Ltd., cloth \$1.50), and threatens to force a further revision of opinion. Advance sales already place "The Cow Puncher" among the big novels of the year, and Dr. W. T. Allison, professor of English and well-known litterateur, who read the book in manuscript, declares it is "the greatest thing in a literary way that ever came out of the prairie country." It is the story of a young rancher who, although denied all cultural advantages in his youth, was nevertheless able to "make good" in the supreme tests of life and death. It is a story to read and re-read. There is not a dull paragraph in it. It is more than a novel; it is an epoch in Canadian literature.

And perhaps it is precisely because Robert Stead is so much a poet that he is able to catch and express the peculiar charm of the open air and the wide spaces of wood, smoke and prairie shadows and great mountains afar, and big men and women not too cramped by conventions, that he is able to write such novels as "The Cow Puncher."



Government of the  
Province of Alberta.  
Department of Municipal Affairs

## Notice of Court For Confirmation of Returns of Unpaid Taxes

Notice is hereby given that the Judge of the District Court has appointed Wednesday, the 4th day of December, 1918, at 10 o'clock a.m., for the holding of a Court at the Court House in the City of Calgary for confirmation of the Returns of Unpaid Taxes made under the provisions of Section 18 of the Improvement District Act, covering the following Improvement Districts, viz.:—  
Numbers 160, 161, 192, 211, 212, 213, 218, 222, 246, 247, 261, 262, 282.

Also for the confirmation of the Returns of Unpaid Taxes made under the provisions of Section 11 of the Educational Tax Act, covering the following Territorial Units, viz.:—  
Numbers 160, 161, 192, 211, 212, 213, 218, 222, 246, 247, 261, 262, 282.

Also for the confirmation of the Returns of Unpaid Taxes made under the provisions of Section 19 of the School Assessment Ordinance by the Secretary-Treasurers of the following School Districts, viz.:—  
Numbers 471, 1454, 1506, 1690, 1696, 1780, 1823, 1947, 2303, 2361, 2362, 2782, 2784, 2811, 2831, 2856, 2893, 2958, 2990, 3100, 3102, 3221, 3363, as shown on official map prepared by the Department of Municipal Affairs.

Also for the confirmation of the Returns of Unpaid Taxes made under the provisions of Section 30 of the Wild Lands Tax Act, covering the following Territorial Units, viz.:—  
Numbers 160, 161, 192, 211, 212, 213, 218, 222, 246, 247, 261, 262, 282.  
Dated at Edmonton, 28th of August, 1918.

J. H. LAMB,  
Acting Deputy Minister,  
Department of Municipal Affairs.

## Bazaar for Cluny Red Cross Nov. 23rd

On Friday, November 23rd, the ladies of the Cluny Branch of the Red Cross Society intend to hold a bazaar in the Cluny Schoolhouse. Those who attended the entertainment last year put up by these ladies will still retain pleasant memories of the good time they enjoyed and will be most anxious

to attend another such function. This one will be very much along the same lines only the ladies are quite determined to make it greater and better in every possible respect. Afternoon tea will be served and a fine supper for 50 cents. The bachelors will sure bear this last in mind. Contributions will be gladly received by the secretary, Mrs. D. Nelson, Cluny. Watch for more particulars of the bazaar and entertainment.

## THE SALVATION ARMY RED SHIELD CAMPAIGN

Name of Subscriber M .....  
Address .....  
Date .....  
I hereby subscribe the sum of ..... Dollars  
to the Red Shield Campaign Fund.  
Make Cheques payable to F. N. LEFF, Treasurer Red Shield Campaign Fund, Gleichen.

## Wedding Gifts

The following are a few suggestions

Pyrex casserole.....\$10.00  
Pyrex pie plate.....\$7.50  
Cut glass bowls.....\$7.50 to \$12  
Cut glass water sets.....\$12 up  
White ivory manicure sets.....\$15 to \$20  
Also a full line of Community Silver, wrist watches, lavalliers, pendants, in fact everything everything suitable for bride or groom

**Gleichen Jewellery Co.**  
W. G. S. GOURLAY, Manager.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

## Crown Lumber Company, Ltd. A Safe Place To Trade.

OUR STOCK OF  
**STORM SASH**

IS NOW IN.

Get yours before they are all gone.

**C. B. Hyndman**

AGENT,

GLEICHEN, Phone 11 and 36



Let us Examine your  
**OLD TIRES!**

We Specialize in All kinds of

Electric

Generators,

Starters,

Batteries and

Ignition Troubles.

**Walsh Tire and Repair Works**  
One Door South of Ford Garage

## Paint! PAINT! Paint!

Steady all the time. No let up to it.

Now, is the time to paint; no flies! no dust! At James Hardware you can buy "Bapeco" ready mixed paints. At McKay's Hardware Brandram Henderson's famous paints. At McGregor's Hardware at Cluny you can get Benj. Moore's paints. From US you can get R. J. Jamieson's ready mixed paints, and we carry a full stock of Pure White Lead, and Colors and Varnishes.

We no not Knock—we leave that to others—we BOOST. Buy your paint ANYWHERE. We put it on and do the job right. We have a staff of EXPERIENCED workmen. Estimates Furnished.

We specialize in Pure White Lead and Linseed Oil Paints.

**W. C. REAZIN**

PAINTING CONTRACTOR.

GLEICHEN

## Twin City Tractors

for Gasoline and Kerosene.

One of the **BEST** in the market.

Sizes to suit large and small farmers,  
16-30 H.P. up to 60-110

Call and See us and get particulars and terms.

Guaranteed to develop rated Horse-power

**T. W. BATES, Gleichen**

AGENT:

Cockshutt Plow Co., Adams Wagons, Cream Separators,  
Foundry Products Co., Etc., Etc.

R U IN THE THRIFT GAME—SAVE

## MA SEY-HARRIS CO., Ltd., GLEICHEN

**A. R. TUDHOPE, Agent,**

Farm Implements  
Farm Tractors and Power Lift  
Plows.

Small and large  
Threshing Outfits

Cream Separators  
Singer Sewing Machines  
always on hand.

Also Licensed Auctioneer for  
Alberta

PHONE 68

QUALITY

SERVICE

## Storm Doors and Windows

Have you placed your order yet for your requirements in these lines? If you have not we are at your service.

## Revelstoke Sawmill Co., Ltd.

GLEICHEN, Alta., R. H. HUME, Manager.  
Phone 69

**The Safest Place to Trade**







## THE COMLYN ALIBI

— BY —  
HEADON HILL

WARD, LOCK & CO., LIMITED  
London, Melbourne, and Toronto

(Continued.)

"Here's the word then in the shape of a fifty pound note," Morgan responded to the tune of a chair shifting in the cabin. "Come along, Zim. We can rely on Mike when that mysterious feud of his isn't at stake. The brat won't pick up many more fossils. Let's get back to the Court and finish up on whisky and billiards."

Accepting the warning, Tom was out of the vessel and down upon the beach before the occupants of the cabin reached the deck. A strong element of personal danger in the situation prompted instant flight along the shore, but hereditary instinct prevailed. It might still be possible to add further crumbs to the store of private knowledge which he had garnered at the skylight, and with that end in view he concealed himself in the space behind the broad rugger steps down which the gentlemen from the Court were about to descend. To his delight he heard, however, bid his visitors a gruff good night at the gangway, and the huge fisherman's heavy tread on the deck as he returned to the cabin. Tom guessed that there was something in the mind of these men which they had not shared with Mike Hever. He set a good deal of store in learning what it was.

No words passed between the pair till they had negotiated the steps and turned away from the wreck, and then Jasper Morgan's utterance was either so cryptic or so innocent that he did not trouble to drop his voice. "You're a clever old bird, Zim," he said. "And I was smart, too, in tumbling to the game. One too many, eh? But not one too many for us?"

The professor emitted one of his unpleasant chuckles. "Neatly put, Jasper," he rejoined. "Neatly put. It is a real joy to stumble on anything approaching an epigram in the wilds of the country. Yes, you felted the ball prettily and threw it back straight on the wicket. But it is a pretty—thousand pities—that such a grand type of the aborigines should be in our way. It will be almost like demolishing an ancient landmark, or demolishing a fine piece of mediæval architecture."

"Rot!" was Morgan's rude comment. "We are not going to be stopped by any sentimental folly of that kind at this stage of the venture. And I know you better than to think you mean it, you cruel devil."

"Cruelty is the vaguest of terms, my dear Jasper. You yourself—"

The voices had got beyond earshot, and Tom hurriedly crouching behind the steps against the blackened hull of the brig till it should be safe to leave his ambush, wondered whether he could be described as "a grand type of the aborigines," or "a fine piece of mediæval architecture."

His ultimate conclusion was that he fell under neither of those classifications, and that the reference to somebody else's life time till he went back to school again and of one thing he was sure, Only a garbled account of the night's doings should reach the Mater.

### CHAPTER XI.

#### The News From Comlyn

"Once again the pale dawnlight elamored for admission at the veiled windows of Number Nineteen, Brown Street, Mayfair; and once again it only succeeded in invading the stale splendors of the gambling room through a chink here and a crevice there. God's sun was repulsed by the electric glare which shone on the green table through a haze of cigarette smoke."

Laura Gaspard, her alluring charm exploited by her beautiful gown, was not playing, but sat on a lounge talking to Clayton Kenyon. The brilliant advocate who spent laborious days in courts of law and flung away his fees at baccarat and chemin de fer, looked bored and sleepy. What alertness remained to him was for the gambling table, from which for some reason at his own he had retired comparatively early in the night's play.

Miss Gaspard's bold eyes, in spite of an obvious desire to impress and fascinate her companion, also kept straying to the game over which her father presided. Louis Gaspard almost invariably took the bank when baccarat was the order of the night. The girl, for quite a long while, had been looking puzzled, and now a shade of anxiety crept into the glances she threw at the table.

"The bank is having a rotten time," she drawled, frankly abandoning her attempts at coquetry. "My father has been paying out like shelling peas for the last half hour—mostly to your friend, Sir Anthony West. He is a nice boy, Mr. Kenyon, and if we are to go broke it may as well be him as anyone else."

"I imagine that the bank can afford to lose—for a change," said the barrister drily. "It is about time we struck his luck. He has been

in funds for the last month, but he has left most of it in this room. The fortune of war, of course, but he is so infernally unhappy over it. That isn't like him. He is the gayest of losers as a rule."

"You are awfully devoted to him, Mr. Kenyon?" Laura brought her gaze back from her father's nervous, dejected hands to Clayton Kenyon from the dark, clean-shaven face.

"He is my friend," was the simple reply, spoken as if it contained sufficient explanation.

The pensive silence into which Laura Gaspard fell was shortly afterwards broken by a general movement at the gaming table. Play was over for the night, and for once the dull decorum of Louis Gaspard's clients was replaced by a babel of excited chatter. Smart ladies were babbling vehemently to perfect strangers; men who prided themselves on winning or losing with perfect expressionless faces were cackling and grinning like schoolboys over the wonderful run of luck vouchsafed to one of their number. And from the throng as it drifted towards the door emerged Sir Anthony West, flushed with victory and scarcely noticing the congratulations showered upon him. Glancing round, his gaze lit on Kenyon and Laura, and he came over to them, walking a trifle unsteadily.

The young Cornish baronet had deteriorated sadly in the month that had passed. His eyes were bloodshot, and his clothes hung loosely on him, as if he had lost flesh. The tone in which he addressed his friend was husky, and he used vulgar slang formerly unknown in his vocabulary. "Cheese, old Clayton!" he cried. "The devil's luck has fairly turned tonight. Knocked 'em in the Old Kent Road and lifted close on three thousand of the best. Look at Gaspard tearing his hair and counting what's left of his dibs. Got the proper hump, he has. Well, the Lord knows it was my turn to be 'top dog.'"

The room had cleared now, only the nominal proprietor remaining at the table, toting up figures on a slip of paper and sorting an attenuated bank of bank notes. His demeanor was certainly dejected.

Laura flung an indignant glance at the speaker, and blended with the indignation there was a shade of perplexity. "You needn't be rude because you have been winning," she said. "It is not like you, Sir Anthony, to behave as if you were a ship-boy who had won five shillings in the silver ring at Kempton. I assure you that my father never minds losing to people who come here—if they are gentlemen."

(To Be Continued.)

### An Everlasting Mystery

Different Versions of Czar's Death are Confusing

All the materials for the myth or legend of Nicholas II. are at hand. When the Czech-Slovaks captured Yekaterinburg they searched for the ex-czar's body, but found no trace of it so one of their officers reports to Ambassador Francis. The rumor most generally credited at Yekaterinburg was that the body had been taken to the deepest pit in a coal mine and there destroyed. That is enough, Nicholas will take his place with Louis XVII, Nero, Marshal Ney, and all the other historic characters who never died. For the next forty years at least he will be seen one day in Siam, the next in South Africa and for half a century or more after that old men will confide in their deathbeds the fact that the schoolmaster or the telegraph operator or the farmhand who died in their towns some years before was the ex-czar. "The late Dauphin," as Huckleberry Finn's King described him, welcomes Nicholas to a journey as lengthy as that of the Wandering Jew.

The version of Nicholas' death which the Czech-Slovaks sent to Ambassador Francis is very different from the Bolshevik version, which represented him as collapsing in the face of a firing squad. This new version represents that the Red Guards refused to kill the ex-czar, that a Lithuanian firing party was summoned and that it in turn refused to fire, and that thereupon the Soviet commander, a sailor, "drew his own revolver and shot Nicholas dead." If this is true the Bolshevik account was invented to give some appearance of regularity to a plain assassination. The officer who made the report to the American ambassador, however, merely gave the new version as the best account he could get. Evidently Yekaterinburg knows little about it; evidently, too, the actors in the crime will from time to time issue various and conflicting memoirs telling irreconcilable stories, and the world may never learn how, in truth, the last czar died.

### A Pardonable Error

The millionaire, whose wife had recently died, walked through the general office to his private room. While so doing, something caught his eye, and he called the manager.

"Wilson, I am very glad to see you sympathize with me in my recent loss by decorating the office with a little crepe," he said, pointing in the direction of a black piece of cloth hanging on the wall.

The manager looked dumbfounded. "Crepe, sir? Crepe! That's not it, crepe; it's the office boy's towel—Ideas."

### Impressing the Natives

In the German colonies officers and officials regarded themselves, as a matter of course, as something quite different from the ordinary settler. Some of the younger men, even in the tropics, were in the habit of appearing in uniform with swords clanking. The native soldiers and police alike, are impressed by shining buttons and uniforms, and as a result think nothing of the civilian in white ducks. How different from the English colonies, where every white man is a sahib, and where officers are always in mufti when not on duty.

## The Tragedy Of the Tonquin

Wounded Sailor Takes Revenge on Treacherous Natives

One of the most tragic episodes in the history of the fur trade of the Canadian Pacific coast is that which culminated in the massacre of the crew of the ship Tonquin.

During the early part of last century there stood at the mouth of Columbia river a trading post called Astoria, after the Astor family of New York, the foundation of whose great fortune was laid in the Pacific fur trade.

One of the Astors' ships was the Tonquin, commanded by Captain Jonathan Thorn. Another of its officers was a clever and brave young Scotsman, Alexander MacKay, who, it will be remembered, accompanied Alexander Mackenzie on his overland journey across Canada to the Pacific Ocean during the summer of 1793. MacKay had left the service of the North West Company and was now in the employ of the Astors.

In March, 1811, the Tonquin arrived at Astoria from New York, with a crew of twenty-three men, including officers. Having discharged part of her cargo, the Tonquin sailed northward for the purpose of trading with the natives, coming to Clayoquot Sound, on the west coast of Vancouver Island, about one hundred miles south of Nootka.

The shores of the Sound were inhabited by a powerful tribe known as the Wah-en-shies. By an Indian interpreter Capt. Thorn was warned that the seeming friendliness of these natives was not genuine; that treachery was in their hearts, and that they intended attacking the ship. The captain was an obstinate man; he paid no heed to the warning, and, on the morning after his arrival at the Sound allowed about fifty of the natives to come on board and trade their furs for blankets and knives.

Having disposed of all their furs, the natives threw the blankets obtained in barter into their canoes, moored alongside the ship, but the knives they secreted about their scanty clothing. Now, having procured weapons, they left the quarter-deck, where the trading had been carried on, and distributed themselves over the ship. According to a pre-arranged plan, the cunning natives so distributed themselves that they were at least three saeves opposite every white man on the deck.

Then the signal for slaughter was given by the savages' leader, and they rushed upon their prey. Taken completely off their guard, many of the crew were instantly stabbed to death. Others offered a brave but hopeless resistance. It did not last long, for most of the sailors were unarmed, and each had to contend against three or four natives armed with knives, obtained but a few moments before from the ship's cargo. Within a few minutes every member of the crew on deck had been butchered. Among the dead was MacKay.

Before the trading and the subsequent massacre commenced MacKay had sent seven men aloft to unfurl the flag. As soon as the massacre began on the deck below them they began to descend in order to reach the cabin, where they hoped to find safety or where, with the aid of the firearms they could there lay their hands on, they would sell their lives as dearly as possible.

In making their way to the cabin two of the seven were killed outright and one received mortal wounds. However, notwithstanding his desperate injuries, he succeeded with the other four in making good his retreat and reaching the cabin.

Having gained the cabin in safety, the four men, who had made their way from aloft, together with their mortally wounded companion, found loaded firearms at hand, and through the skylights and the companionway they began to pour a well directed fire upon the savages on deck. The first volley sent several of the murderers sprawling on the deck, dead or fatally wounded, among the bleeding and mangled bodies of their victims. Armed only with knives and scattered about the open deck, they were an easy mark for the men with muskets and protected by the cabin. A second volley wrought further havoc among the savages, who, now realizing the great disadvantage at which they were placed, fled from the ship, leaving the five sailors in possession.

The interpreter, who, of course, was a native, and who had given the Indians' plan, escaped during the confusion of the butchery, and was a second time saved by the natives. Two days later he stole away from the locality and made his way to Astoria, where he reported the affair.

Of the five sailors, one was mortally wounded. The other four got out the ship's long boat, placed in it some food and water, lowered it, and embarked. Their plan was to reach the mouth of the Columbia in the long boat, which they believed they could manage although they dare not attempt the navigation of the ship. They wished the wounded man to accompany them, but he refused to go. He knew that he could but live a day or two at the most, and he said that he might as well die on the ship as in the long boat. He remained on the Tonquin, the last of the crew that on the preceding day had sailed the ship with such confidence into Clayoquot Sound.

At sunrise on the morning after the massacre, the natives in their canoes began putting out from the shore in the direction of the ship. They were anxious to once more gain possession in order to carry off the cargo and stores, and to strip the vessel of anything that could be removed and would be of use to them; but remembering the deadly fire that had been poured upon them from the ship's cabin, they hesitated to approach. For a time they paddled about at a distance, until they descried a man at the railing, who by

means of signs gave the savages to understand that he was alone, and that he needed assistance, and that he wished them to come aboard. After considerable debate a few of the more venturesome of the savages approached the ship, and finally accepted the invitation and went on board. The man at the railing, who signalled them, was the solitary wounded sailor; and finding things in the condition which the sailor by his signs had given them to understand, the scouts beckoned to their people to come on. Soon the deck was again thronged with savages, who without delay set to work to undo the hatches so as to get at the cargo.

Little did the treacherous natives think that the wounded sailor, who had invited them on board, was capable of carrying out a plan of revenge even deeper and more deadly than the massacre they had perpetrated on the day before.

Before inviting the savages on board the sailor had made his way to the magazine, containing nearly nine thousand pounds of gunpowder. He had opened a few of the chests, and the content of the barrels and laid a train. All that remained to be done was to apply the match.

The wounded and abandoned sailor knew that for himself there was absolutely no hope. At the most, only a day or so of life remained, even should the savages spare him to die of his wounds. He resolved not to await the effect of his wounds or the savages' knives. He would take his own life, but with him should also perish his enemies. It was an end not unlike that of Samson of old.

In their eagerness to get at the spoils, the savages entirely forgot the seemingly helpless sailor, and as soon as they were well at work on the hatches and completely absorbed in their task, he crawled quietly and unobserved down to the magazine. A flint and steel struck the spark. It fell among the powder and in an instant the Tonquin was no more. The ship was blown into splinters, and every human being on board killed.

The mangled fragments of the bodies of the wounded sailor, of the murdered crew, were thrown far and wide upon the waters of the Sound; and the ship, its crew and its wreckage were entirely blotted out.

Two years passed and no news came to Astoria of the ship Tonquin, which had sailed away on a short trip along the north coast. It was believed that the ship had been lost, and this was confirmed by the report of a coast Indian who one day arrived at Astoria. He was the interpreter, who had warned Captain Thorn of the intended treachery of the Wah-en-shies, who was on board the ship when the massacre commenced, but had managed to escape and for a time had been kept in hiding by the women of the tribe. He had afterwards been held in slavery, and two years passed before he effected his escape and reached Astoria.

He witnessed both the massacre and the explosion, and he knew as much about the latter as any other coast native. It was from this interpreter that was first learned the tragic story of the Tonquin, but subsequent corroboration of the report was obtained from other coast Indians.

The Wah-en-shies admitted having lost in the explosion at least one hundred warriors. All on board the Tonquin were blown to pieces; many in the canoes surrounding the ship also perished, while a great number were injured by the force of the explosion and by flying fragments from the ship.

The four men who survived the massacre, who with their musketry fired from the cabin had driven the savages from the ship, and who had then set out in the long boat for the mouth of the Columbia river, never reached their destination. They perished more miserably than did their wounded fellow sailor, who remained on board the Tonquin and fired his mangled body into the water. The four men, who survived the massacre, who with their musketry fired from the cabin had driven the savages from the ship, and who had then set out in the long boat for the mouth of the Columbia river, never reached their destination. They perished more miserably than did their wounded fellow sailor, who remained on board the Tonquin and fired his mangled body into the water. The four men, who survived the massacre, who with their musketry fired from the cabin had driven the savages from the ship, and who had then set out in the long boat for the mouth of the Columbia river, never reached their destination. They perished more miserably than did their wounded fellow sailor, who remained on board the Tonquin and fired his mangled body into the water.

### Patriotic Food Show

Canada food board is co-operating with the Ontario organization of meat sources committee and the Canadian national exhibition association in the arrangement of an extensive food conservation exhibit at the fair in Toronto which opens August 26th. Similar demonstrations are being prepared for the exhibits in Sherbrooke, Quebec City, London, and Ottawa. What Canada has done and is asked to do in the matter of food supplies for the allies will be graphically shown.

### Solving the Problem

An ambitious young wife decided to take up gardening. When her husband was starting for business one morning he was handed a sheet of paper containing a lengthy list of seeds which he was to bring home. Glancing at the list, he asked:

"You want these flowers to bloom this summer, don't you?"

"Yes, of course."

"Well, those you have down here don't bloom till next summer."

"Oh, that's all right," she said.

"All right? How is it all right?"

"I am making up my list," she explained, "from a last year's catalogue."—Guelph Mercury.

### Given Away

Conjuror—Now, to help me with this next trick, I want the services of a boy—just any body in the audience. Yes, you will do, my little man; come along. Now, you've never seen me before, have you?

Boy (innocently)—No, father!—London Opinion.

To enable automobiles to be run on railroad tracks, flanged steel rims have been invented that are attached by deflating the tires and then inflating them until they grip the rims.

## Military Road Repairing

Work Must Be Done by Companies of Pioneers

In a war of movement the maintenance of good roads is a vital matter. When a new area is suddenly overrun and the country roads have to stand the march of armies, both attackers and defenders have to pay immediate attention to the task of reinforcing, widening and strengthening second class roads and mere by-roads that have suddenly become of military importance.

Where the lines now run the land is curiously void of stone. In peace time road metal was brought from North Belgium or the rock quarries near Boulogne. It all had to come by rail or canal and from a considerable distance. The new German thrusts have overrun chalk lands and clay wealds, but no stone country, so that in order to maintain the roads the Germans must bring down suitable material from northern Belgium.

The amount of traffic on an important military road is stupendous. Indeed, some of these highways will bear actual comparison with the traffic index of important London or Paris streets. Day and night the flood of wheeled traffic, motor lorries, guns, and transport wagons never ceases, while the heaviest of the traffic—gun, tractors, tanks, and the like—are a strain such as no city street ever has to bear.

Once the actual road surface—the macadam skin overlying the stone soiling beneath—is worn through, a few days of rain and the ensuing mud will suffice to inflict permanent damage for the water then reaches the subsoil of the roadbed and the traffic opens the wound into a large pot hole.

In order to avoid this kind of damage a large staff of men is kept at the specialist task of road repair. In the advanced battle areas they have to deal with shell holes occurring in the roads; beyond the usual range of artillery comes the zone of heaviest traffic, where every by-road is used; and further back still come the long lines of communication where only the great main roads need be maintained.

These distant areas can be kept in condition by prisoners of war labor, but work in the battle zone itself must be done by pioneers and labor companies.

Many of the French roads are paved, that is, made of square topped, wedge-bottomed stone sets arranged in a close mosaic between long stone side bearers like flag stones set on edge. The treatment of paved requires special knowledge and experience, for it is a form of roadway not used outside of Western Europe. Each block has to be lifted and set down square with its neighbor upon a binding pad of sand until the whole mosaic is levelled up to a suitable camber, so that rain may drain off, and then locked in place by key blocks. The repair of pave is necessarily a slow business, but on the other hand good pave makes an admirable military road which will withstand long and hard usage.

In time of war new pave blocks are hard to come by, and sometimes a section of road has to be lifted and clad with macadam. This involves the use of steam rollers and similar big machines whose presence in the war zone seems almost fantastic. During a year hundreds of miles of road have to be continually repaired and thousands of men and thousands of tons of stone and sand are required for the work.

The smaller roads are usually in bad repair to start with, but they only need a little expansion and rough surfacing, for the traffic upon them is guns and stout horse vehicles rather than fast motor lorries or ambulances. The first problem is the subsoil drainage, and this in parts of Flanders is impossible because the water lies a foot below the soil surface in the winter season and there is no real flow. On chalk or sand soils the task is easier, and the army method is the insertion of wooden drain boxes such as are used by farmers. These suffice to drain the water from the roadbed itself, which can then be enlarged by belts of fogats or fascines of brushwood alternating with cleft billets of greenwood felled locally. Upon this material is set a top dressing of earth, sand and road metal, and, contrary to normal practice, the edges of these when first made stand higher than the road centre itself—in fact, a reversed camber. Upon the pressure of traffic the mattress yields and grows compact, so that in a few weeks the road has become normal and the anti-camber has been corrected. Roads made on this principle have proved to be better and to last longer than any others, and this, which was first used from sheer expediency, is now the normal method.

During the long spell of trench warfare the stationary nature of the fighting afforded ample opportunity for careful road maintenance, but as the fronts are extended and new areas taken into the war zone, the problem of road repair becomes increasingly grave. It is far worse for the Germans than for the allies, who have available stocks of repair metal and rail connections to bring them up, but there is no doubt that the



**DON'T you realize how important it is that you use only a hygienic cleanser—particularly for your cooking utensils? Old Dutch is hygienic—pure and safe.**

Old Dutch Cleanser



**Endurance!**

Aerial warfare is playing a most important role in this world war. Without our Aerials the artillery would be blind and useless.

Cowan's COCOA

Canada Food Board License No. 11-608 B58

"Perfection Brand" Purest and Best

ernating with cleft billets of greenwood felled locally. Upon this material is set a top dressing of earth, sand and road metal, and, contrary to normal practice, the edges of these when first made stand higher than the road centre itself—in fact, a reversed camber. Upon the pressure of traffic the mattress yields and grows compact, so that in a few weeks the road has become normal and the anti-camber has been corrected. Roads made on this principle have proved to be better and to last longer than any others, and this, which was first used from sheer expediency, is now the normal method.

During the long spell of trench warfare the stationary nature of the fighting afforded ample opportunity for careful road maintenance, but as the fronts are extended and new areas taken into the war zone, the problem of road repair becomes increasingly grave. It is far worse for the Germans than for the allies, who have available stocks of repair metal and rail connections to bring them up, but there is no doubt that the

### Not a Good Sport

The difference in fighters is the difference in their national sports. Americans with their baseball training and the Canadians with lacrosse agility may be counted upon for the dashing stunts, while the British devotees of cricket, are willing to play matches of any length and play hard all the time. The boche is a butcher by trade and has no sporting blood in him.—Buffalo Express.

### The Lord of the Prairies

From a herd of 750 buffalo in 1909, the Canadian government now has a total of 3,500 in the Wainwright park, all due to natural increase. This is good business. At that rate, all fear that the ancient monarch of the western plains will become an extinct species is groundless.—Calgary Herald.



**"Just as fresh and dainty as when packed in the hamper."**

## PARA-SANI WRAPPER

Heavy, waxed paper in Household Rolls, with handsome oak Roller Box. Keeps sandwiches, cakes, cheese and butter fresh and wholesome. There is no messy mass of pickles and cake, tomato juice and sandwiches at the picnic if each article is wrapped in Para-Sani.

Para-Sani is also good for household uses. It keeps bread fresh and moist until eaten. It protects meat and butter from contamination of flies, bad air or germs. It is good for lining cake tins or for polishing irons. Para-Sani will save many times its cost by preventing waste.

Cheaper and more convenient than waxed paper in sheets, and the paper is of better quality. Ask your Dealer.

APPLEFORD COUNTER CHECK BOOK CO., LTD.  
175 McDermot Ave. E. • WINNIPEG, MAN.

**MURINE Granulated Eyelids,**  
Sore Eyes, Eyes inflamed by  
Sun, Dust and Wind quickly  
relieved by Murine. Try it in  
your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes.  
No Stinging, Just Eye Comfort  
Murine Eye Remedy At Your Druggist's or by  
Mail, 10c per Bottle. Murine  
Eye Remedy, in Tubes 25c. For Sale at the Eye-Free  
Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago



**The Last Few Days** of this great Sale will witness even greater reductions on a number of lines. Webster Bros. are determined to make a Clean Sweep of Odds and Ends at any sacrifice necessary to move them. Some wonderful Money Saving Opportunities will await eager buyers during the Last Few Days.

**The Verdict of the People is**  
that Ramsay's Farewell  
Sale is without a doubt  
the

**Most Genuine and  
Legitimate Sale**

ever conducted in the  
annals of Gleichen mercantile history.

Each and every article  
is displayed in the store  
at exactly the advertised  
price.

-----  
**NOTHING  
MISREPRESENTED**



**Truly a Wonderful Sale**

Yes! This Farewell Sale has really been an event long to be remembered by the people of Gleichen and **THIS SUCCESS** was largely due to the keen foresight, expert knowledge of merchandise and unselfish desire of  
**J. A. RAMSAY**  
to protect his Customers against today's present high prices.

The householder who, during the few remaining days, will buy at least his winter's supply, will have cause to congratulate himself on his savings.

**VISIT  
THE  
BIG  
SALE  
THIS  
WEEK**

**MEN'S COMBINATIONS**  
Men's Pileed Lined Combinations in all sizes. Reg. \$5, \$1.95  
Men's "Penangle" Pure Wool Ribbed Combinations.  
Reg. \$4.50 for..... **\$3.15**

**MEN'S UNDERWEAR**  
Men's Pileed Lined. Regular \$2.50 suit Cut to..... **\$1.29**  
Men's Heavy Ribbed all Wool Underwear. Regular \$4.00 a Suit Cut to..... **\$2.35**

**MEN'S FUR COATS**  
Men's Black Dog Skin Coats. In full length. Good Value at \$45.00. Sale Price..... **\$39.50**  
\$70.00 Wombat Coats, in splendid quality. Cut to..... **\$47.50**

**MEN'S PANTS**  
They comprise Cottonades, Drills, Heavy Tweeds and Fine Worsted, 400 pairs in assorted patterns. All marked at  
**Farewell Prices**

**CORSETS**  
Clearing all odd lines below cost. Lots of them at less than half price.  
Reg. \$2 to \$4 going at..... **95c**  
All those high class lines that sold up to \$5, going at..... **\$1.95**

**OXFORD SHIRTING**  
English Oxford Shirting, 30 in. wide. Reg. 35c. cut to..... **22c**  
Heavy English Shirting, extra wide and of good quality. Regular 30c. cut to..... **29c**

**LOOK!** for the Yellow Sale Ticket on every article



If you get it at the "Busy Store" it's a Bargain

**LADIES SWEATERS**  
Ladies Sweaters in assorted colors with shawl collar and belt.  
Regular \$4.50, Cut to **\$2.95**  
Brushed wool sweater with shawl collar and belt, plain colors. **\$5.20**  
Ladies fine Brushed wool coats, with the large collar, in combination colors.  
Reg. \$9, for **\$5.95**

**Linen Crash Toweling in Natural with striped border.**  
Reg. 35c. Cut to **22c**

**CORDUROY PANTS**  
\$8.00 and \$6.50 Corduroy Pants, both in light and dark colors. All to go at **4.95**

**SHIRTING**  
8-4 Bleached Shirting of exceptionally good quality. Regular 65c for 47c  
9-4 Bleached Shirting, heavy weight, free from dressing 75c.  
Cut to **59c**

**OVERALLS**  
All Overalls are on Sale. The Black and White Stripes Regular \$2.00 going at **1.29**

**MEN'S SWEATERS**  
Men's all wool heavy Sweaters. Regular \$6 for..... **\$4.75**  
Heavy wool \$5 Sweaters in assorted colors. Cut to..... **\$3.35**  
Heavy 4 Ply wool Coats, Regular \$10 quality in assorted colors. Cut to..... **\$7.95**

**White Turkish Toweling**  
Reg. 25c. Cut to **17c**

**NOTICE!**

On account of limited space we have moved the Shoe Stock to the Sample Rooms of the Palace hotel.

Don't fail to visit this display of Genuine Shoe Bargains.

**ENGLISH PRINTS**  
Those rare old Prints. All Past Colors and all in good Pattern. Regular 30 and 35c.  
**Light Colors, 22 1-2c.**  
**Dark Colors, 24c.**

**FLANNELLETTE BLANKETS**  
10-4 Flannellette Blankets in grey or white, the Regular \$3 quality. For..... **\$2.40**

**Dark Striped Heavy Turkish Towelling.**  
Reg. 40c. Cut to **27c**

**TABLE LINEN**  
Unbleached Table Linen, 51-in. wide. Regular 55c Value for **39c.**  
Bleached Table Linen, very fine quality. Regular \$1.20

**FOR  
79**

**35c. Gingham for 24c.**

Anderson's Scotch Gingham regular 35c in a wide variety of Patterns.

**Farewell  
Price  
24c**

**MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS**

Values up to \$1.50, Cut to..... **95c**  
\$2 Dress Shirts, Cut to..... **\$1.35**  
Values up to \$3, Cut to..... **\$1.55**

**SILKS ON SALE**

Jap Silk in a beautiful quality and in all colors, to go at..... **69c.**  
Purge Silk in the natural splendid quality, good width. Reg. \$1, 69c.  
Shantung Silk in assorted colors, 55 in. wide. Reg. \$2. Cut to **\$1.05**

**FLANNELLETTE**

30c. Flannellette in Pink and Blue Stripes and Plain White. Cut to **19 1-2c**  
45c. Flannellette in Dark Stripes and Checks, Extra heavy. **24c.**

**MEN'S WORK SHIRTS**

\$1.25 Shirts, cut to..... **95c.**  
Values up to \$2.00, going at **\$1.29**  
Shirts that sold up to \$3.00, Cut to..... **\$1.55**

**\$3.00 COMFORTERS \$3.15**

Fine Cotton-filled Comforters with Art Saton Covers in a beautiful assortment of patterns.

Regular \$6.00

**FOR  
3.15**

**WEBSTER BROS. LTD.**  
Successor to J.A. RAMSAY, GLEICHEN